eate his heart in the market place.

Bened. Heare me Beatrice.

Beat. Talke with a man out at a window, a proper saying.

Bened. Nay but Beatrice.

Beat. Sweete Hero, she is wrongd, she is slaundred, shee is vndone.

Bened. Beat?

Beat. Princes and Counties! surely a princely testimonie, a goodly Counte, Counte Comfect, a sweete Gallant surely, O that I were a man for his sake! or that I had any friend woulde be a man for my sake! But manhoode is melted into curtsies, valour into complement, and men are only turnd into tongue, and trim ones too: he is now as valiant as Hercules, that only tels a lie, and sweares it: I cannot be a man with wishing, therfore I will die a woman with grieuing.

Bened. Tarry good Beatrice, by this hand I loue thee.

Beatrice Vse it for my loue some other way than swearing by it.

Bened. Thinke you in your soule the Count Claudio hath wrongd Hero?

Beatrice Yea, as sure as I haue a thought, or a soule.

Bened. Enough, I am engagde, I will challenge him, I will kisse your hand, and so I leaue you: by this hand, Claudio shal render me a deere account: as you heare of me, so think of me: goe comforte your cosin, I must say she is dead, and so farewell.

Enter the Constables, Borachio, and the Towne clearke in gownes.

Keeper Is our whole dissembly appeard?

Cowley O a stoole and a cushion for the Sexton.

Sexton Which be the malefactors?

Andrew Mary that am I, and my partner.

Cowley Nay thats certaine, we haue the exhibition to examine.

Sexton But which are the offenders? that are to be examined, let them come before maister constable.

Kemp Yea mary, let them come before mee, what is your name,

name, friend?

Bor. Borachio.

Ke. Pray write downe Borachi

Con. I am a gentleman sir, and

Ke. Write downe maister gent

do you serue God?

Both Yea sir we hope.

Kem. Write downe, that they

write God first, for God defend bu

such villaines: maisters, it is prooue

better than false knaues, and it wil

shortly, how answer you for your

Con. Mary sir we say, we are no

Kemp A maruellous witty fello

go about with him: come you hithe

sir, I say to you, it is thought you ar

Bor. Sir, I say to you, we are no

Kemp VVel, stand aside, fore

haue you writ downe, that they are

Sexton Master constable, you g

you must call foorth the watch that

Kemp Yea mary, thats the efte

forth: masters, I charge you in the

men.

Watch 1 This man said sir, that

ther was a villaine.

Kemp Write downe, prince Ioh

periurie, to call a Princes brother vil

Borachio Maister Constable.

Kemp Pray thee fellowe peace,

promise thee.

Sexton VVhat heard you him

Watch 2 Mary that he had recei

don Iohn, for accusing the Ladie H

Kemp Flat burglarie as euer was

Const. Yea by masse that it is.

Sexton VVhat else fellow?

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Much Ado About Nothing* (STC 22304) LONDON, 1600 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURG